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## ASSESSMENT AT FULL VALUE.

If there were any guarantee that the tax rate would main fixed at \$1.45 as proposed there would be no occaon for apprehension over the full-value assessment of real estate. At this rate the tax bills for most property holders would be smaller than at the present rate of \$2.27 on the old valuation.

For example, where Mr. Depew paid taxes of \$1,929.50 She Arrives in New York from In last year on his residence at an assessed valuation of \$85,000 his tax bill for the current year on an assessment of \$120,000 would be only \$1,740. Mrs. Henry C. Potter's would be reduced from \$6,242.50 to \$5,800 and other householders would fare equally well in proportion. They could also indulge the pleasing but delusive belief that a 1 stroke of the tax assessor's pen had added to the value sweetheart. I reached New York just

But an addition to this rate as slight as one-sixth of one per cent, would make Mr. Depew's bill larger than it they took me home with them to a was last year. That is to say, a rate of \$1.63 would make place Aunt Mary called Brooklyn, but his oill \$1,986 and the old rate of \$2.27 would increase it. Uncle Henry said it was Greater New

It is the possibility not to say the high probability of such an addition that creates apprehension. The new Mary's house, but she had a good hot measure is admittedly not designed to enable the city to supper for me and I'll tell you it tasted economize; it is for the purpose of giving it opportunity and legal permission, by extending the debt limit, to spend more money. We know how this kind of thing pasteboard box. I did hear tell that you works with an individual and we know how it will work could get meals on the train. But they with an incorporated community of individuals. So far tually a dollar apiece for them. Actually a dollar apiece I know you from there being any guarantee that the tax rate will re-won't believe it, but it is true. Why, main low there is every likelihood that it will gradually you know Cousin Fred Baxter who return to the old figure. Where there is the desire to keeps the American Hotel in Smithspend there is the means for the gratification of it, and 'ille, only charges twenty-five cents for spend there is the means for the gratification of it, and a square meal, and everybody eave that the desire is always present with the executive officials no fiving oritter can beat his wife fryof this city for extravagance.

Already, as by this morning's news, we have "the Mayor planning for a huge public building" and "an administration scheme to use the \$140,000,000 added to the but they charge you \$2 for a bed. Just debt limit." With the money in sight there is to be no blank of that, \$2! Seems to me that delay in making preparations to spend it.

Does the rent-payer realize how he will eventually be called on to bear the burden of an increased rate? When (now don't you get jealous, Reub) was the landlord's taxes grow heavier he will look for higher awful kind to me. He bought me a lot rents from his tenants. The appreciation of rents from of candy and picture books, and told other causes within the past decade has been all out of me how much money he made and how proportion to the increase of property values. The pros- he had a big roll of money and the finpect of any addition may well be viewed with alarm by est diamonds. He tried to get fresh the tenant. Has his salary or income increased to correspond?

## A WEST SIDE VIGILANCE COMMITTEE.

The formation of a Committee of One Hundred on the wasn't no value as big and black and west side "to take an active interest in the present agitation for improved car service" is important because this Indianapolis when he was elected on association of citizens is to all intents and purposes as the Prohibition ticket fifteen years ago. much a vigilance committee as that which kept order in lawless San Francisco half a century ago. It is formed I'll have to stay a week, if I can stand to safeguard the travelling public from imposition at the it that long. But, Reub, my heart is hands of a traction company, and the wonder is that its breaking for you. I had a good cry existence should be necessary in a highly civilized com- when I got up to my room. There was munity. Yet remembering that there would now be four bed, but after a while Aunt Mary come car tracks on crowded Amsterdam avenue but for the pre- up and just touched the bookcase and ventive efforts of a similar committee two years ago we it turned into the loveliest bed you ever know that there is plenty of work cut out for it.

The formation of such committees is made necessary by the traction manager's theory that no concessions are Lizzie Allen or Gertle Jones home from to be made to patrons except in response to urgent popu- prayer meeting, all will be over belar demand. It is a mistaken theory. Was not the improved service on the west side lines of the elevated as feasible before public pressure was brought to bear as expiring in Indianapolis because he after? Where the comfort or convenience of a road's blew the gas out, besides burning his patrons points the way for improvement the improvement whiskers, which saved his Me, because is bound to come; the sooner the road yields to the inevitable the better for its standing with the public.

There is an abundance of traction reforms for this awful smell in his room. committee to put its hand to. The service on the Broad-way and Seventh avenue line is sadly inadequate. No provision is made for the theatre-going crowd in the early provision is made for the theatre-going crowd in the early while I am away, because I know that evening or for church passengers on Sunday mornings; hateful Lizzle Allen will choose you in there is not even standing room in the cars at such times and they are run at infrequent intervals.

The service of the Eighty-sixth street crosstown line, and remember what I say. I will soon also, is such as few villages have to put up with. Old be back again with you. With love and and foul-smelling cars lighted dimly by oil lamps are an fond affection, your own sweetheart, anachronism in New York. Mr. Vreeland has said that within a month after right of way is secured from one a crosstown electric line through this street from river suffering public will be willing to accept a slight present Six of the Best improvement.

These and numerous other changes for the better the west side committee can effect by force of agitation and publicity and The Evening World wishes them well of their endeavors.

# A DANGER IN DRUGS.

Dr. Lederle's discovery of the wholesale substitution low, no matter how stupid and homely, of acetanilid for phenacetine by druggists is an alarming can find somebody to marry him. thing. Does it not go far to explain some of the numerous cases of sudden death from the use of "headache powders" of which phenacetine is an important ingredient?

Whatever is to be said of the very general habit of New Yorkers of seeking relief from headache by immediate recourse to drugs they should at least be enabled to know that the drugs they buy are pure. Given a congestion of the head causing pain the medical method of removing it is to reduce the heart's action. If in place of phenacetine the sufferer swallows a drug which is a much stronger heart depressant the heart is sure to be injuriously affected. An extra dose or a dose taken before the effect of the preceding one has worn off might result

With phenacetine at \$1 an ounce and acetanilid at 21/2 cents the temptation to substitute might easily overcome
State, and by the time you put it back
the scruples of an unprincipled druggist. It would probyou would be out again."—Chicago Daily ably be exceedingly difficult to prove malicious intent News. where the phenacetine is simply adulterated; it may have passed through various hands between the factory in rmany and the patient in New York. But to prove a of substitution need not be difficult and once proved into Mrs. Gabble's house. What's the example should be made of the offender as well for attraction? safety of the public as for the vindication of reputable there to-day."—Philadelphia Press.

But why not throw the headache mixture out of the and let nature cure? Seventy-five per cent. of some from a disordered stomach which a talker is usually an ignorant person? attention to diet will rectify. Of the remaining 25 ost will yield to "a day off." For the others r and count his fee a better investment than of the sum paid for a patent medicine. both himself for a doctor bath a fool for his

# THE = EVENING=

### \* THE LOVE NEW YORK HAS AN EPIDEMIC OF NEW THEATRES LETTERS OF LAURA.



A Smeetheart's Strategy that Fails.

By William H. Osborne.

The girl gave a sort of smothered shriek. Her mother upstairs must have heard it, for there was a rap from the ceiling above which indicated that it

I' suppose I was flattered by it. And though she's not young-she's six months older than I am, and though she's not pretty-not at all like you-

didn't know there was anybody like you in the whole wide world before, and when I met you I-I fell in love for the only time in my life, and I knew then that I didn't love the other girl. And hen," he proceeded miserably, "I proposed to you, and you accepted me, and haven't had a chance to break with the other girl, and-and I don't know

him up that she didn't lose a minute's time in solving the problem.
"Do," she replied lightly, "why, break your engagement with her. easy.'

"What's her name?" she finally in- numerous creditors. Think it over. quired.
"Charlotte Burnett," promptly responded the youth; "she's old Burnett's

THEM ALL

she wouldn't!"
"Oh, yes, she would," confidently replied the young lady. "You say she's

rich and she's sensitive. Suppose she mad?' thought you wanted her only for her money-suppose you make her think that you're only a fortune hunter-what then? How about that?"

But how can I make her think that with-

"Now," she continued, "who are your taffors?"

"W-what's that go to do

diotate. Now put down just what I ssy: "Messrs. Lord & Lord;
"Gentlemen-I received your very ur-

say, has been running so long" "But I don't owe 'em a cent," he protested. "Go on," she commanded.

"Very truly,
"F. B. HARDWICKE."

From \$2

TE POWERS

O 19 CENTS

"231 Parker Ave., City. and mail it, and there you are." "But-but," gasped the young man, "am I to send that to her?" "Of course you are," she replied; "don't you see that she will think that you have mixed up two letters and sent your tailor' to her and her's to your tailors. And when she gets it-my! won't she

Hardwicke was radiant. The idea was superb. He was proud of it, and proud of the acute little intellect that concocted it. It was only after the thirteenth repetition of the knock from above that he was able to tear himse away.

Next day he ascended the steps No. 231 Parker avenue with a palpitating heart. He was admitted. parlor was empty. He was just taking a good big brace upon his spirits when he heard a rustle of skirts and Miss Charlotte Burnett was upon him. She carried a square bit of paper in her hand. She literally sailed up to him. clasped her arms around his neck and dear boy," she exclaimed. Then she pulled his letter out, and explained to him his own mistake. He accepted the explanation meekly. "And to think, you poor thing," she went on, "tha you have been in financial straits all this time and bore up bravely as you gent letter requesting immediate pay-ment of my account, which, as you have. My dear, dear boy, don't let it worry you. I've sent to Lord & Lord for the amount of your bill, which I intend to pay, and then, we will just hurry up that wedding and you can use "In that connection I want to say to all of my money that you like—you'll you that if you sue as you threaten to have a right to, then, my dear, dear

> "Yes, ma'am," replied Hardwicke. In the exuberance of his spirits he didn't know just what else to say.

Hardwicke and Miss Burnett were



T must have been hard for John W. Gates to take that \$10,000,000 away from J. Pierpont Morgan," said the Cigar-Store Man.

"For anybody else," replied the Man Higher Up, "Ro would have been like extracting the teeth from a hen. For Gates it was like taking flowers from a grave. Gates has made a lot of easy money in his time, but this fall he took out of Belmont and Morgan for \$10,000,-000, and a side bet of a couple of million more was simply an exhibition bout. He couldn't do it again if he trained

"Not that Gates isn't as wise now as he was when he pulled off his assault on the Morgan bank-roll, but there are no more opportunities as juicy as the one that he picked up that time. There isn't anything left that Morgan doesn't own.

"Gates got in on the L. & N. the way a wise secondstory man gets into a plant. The second-story man goes in while the family is at dinner. Gates went in while Morgan was at the hot baths in Germany.

"Morgan went to Europe to get boiled out. He took the mud baths and the soda water baths and the ink baths and the other tortures they put to a man over there. When he wasn't doing this he was getting the X-rays flashed onto himself. Belmont was keeping cases on the race track and enjoying himself on his yacht. Gates looked over the field, took off his coat, rolled down his suspenders, spat on his hands and got busy.

"Of course Morgan had his men here to look out for his bit. These men had instructions to keep their lamps on the business graft and cable him when they thought somebody was going to turn a trick. The Morgan lookouts thought they had the board covered, but they didn't know that John W. Gates had bought a stack and declared himself in.

"They let his modest pile of chips set, and paid no attention to them. As a matter of fact, they thought Gates was a come-on, and they were simply waiting for him to lose his pile and get out of the game. Gates had an advantage there. Nobody took him seriously in the Wall street gambling business.

"He had stung them a few times, but they thought it was luck. They couldn't understand his ways, and figured that when he went out after anything he would go with a brass band, a calliope, a siren whistle and a steam printing office to issue bulletins every hour. In Wall street they think that every man who comes out of the West works on a pressure of 95 per cent. wind and per cent. brains.

"Right there is where John W. Chicagoed them. He put on his gum shoes, loaded up his electric dark lanters and started out through the back alleys. In the meantime he left his son Charley and his partner, Drake, to stand down in Wall street and holler as loud as they

could every day from 9 to 3. "The stall worked. The wise young men in Morgan's office looked out the window and saw Charley Gates and Drake hollering until they were blue in the face. Then the wise young men lit fresh cigarettes and remarked how utterly ridiculous those Western fellahs are don't you know, ah-h.

"About the time Charley and Drake were beginning to think of the oxygen treatment for lost breath John W. came back and he had the L. and N. in his bag. The next day he put on his store clothes, walked over to Morgan's office and spread the swag out on the table.

"'I'm a merciful man,' said John W. 'I don't want your socks, if I have got the rest of your clothes. reward and no questions asked?'

"If Mont Pelee had exploded that day the world would never have known about it. The explosion of J. P. Morgan would have buried the sound. All Morgan could do was produce."

"Do you think Morgan will ever get back at Gates?"

asked the Cigar Store Man.

"Not unless Gates submits to the administration of an anaesthetic," responded The Man Higher Up.

# A SHAKY SHARK YARN.

The representatives of the principal Australian papers were taken out to sea about fifty miles from Brisbane in the pilotboat to meet Mme. Melba on Sept. 16, says the Sydney Telegram. She was travelling from Canada to Australia by the mail steamship Miowera. While the pilot-boat was waiting for the Mlowera the ship's company had a remarkable and probably imprecedented experience. A great gray shark about twelve feet in length, was hooked on a schnapper line, which broke. A second time the big fish got on the schnapper line and escaped. Then a large shark-hook with a chain was thrown out, and the ravenous brute grabbed it and was caught. All hands, pilots, cook and press-men, tugged the shark to the vessel's side. A huge hook on the anchor tackle was put through his jaw and one eye, and the fish was then hauled out of the water. One of the crew ripped the monste open from the head to the tail. The vital organs and entrails were thrown overboard, and then both jaws were hacked out for the sake of securing the teeth. Nothing but the shell of the fish remained, and the shark was lowered overboard. A rush was made to the side to see him sink, but the company was astounded to see the fish make off. First he swam about tifty yards away, returned to the steamer, then went off or another tack for about thirty yards, came back to the vessel and swam astern, and was still swimming when he was lost sight of. That the fish could swim away with the whole of his interior from head to tall and the jaw and one eye gone simply raised the hair of the pliots and crew, who had no seen nor heard of the like before.

# A STRANGE RACE OF PEOPLE.

Have you ever heard of a class of people called "red bones?" They are the most peculiar people in the United States. No one living absolutely knows the race from which they sprang or whence the original settlers came. They have very nearly on the boundary line between South Carolina and Carolina in the northwestern part of the first names State. Georgia, in the northwestern part of the first name. State.

They are very clannish, mix very little with people not of their race, and in a manner are quite thrifty.

In slavery times they owned slaves, visited the several summer resorts of the Southern mountains, and in a way put on quite a little style. While I have nothing but supposition to guide me, I am of the opinion that they are descendants of the Bacques of Southern France. They do not leaves, for a company of them served in Hampton's to during the late civil war and bore themselves bravely at arst Menassas. Their skin is of a swarthy red, res that of the Indian, but at that point all resemblance except it be that they are very het of temper.

## away past 10 o'clock, and I am tired. Please write as soon as you get this THE DAY'S LOVE STORY-WITH HOOPS OF STEEL. P. S.-You'll know what these mean

# Jokes of the Day.

BY ROY M'CARDELL.

diana, but Writes Her Sweet-

heart She Does Not Think She'll

O Mr. Reuben Duzenberry, Smith

when I got off the steam cars. And

York. I could not go to bed without

ing steak.

And then I was that sore and cramped

sleeping in them pesky car seats. I was

told that you could sleep in the train

there's nothing but millionaires travel

A drummer with the loveliest mustarhe

coming through a tunnel, but I told him

I'd slap his tace, and that I was en

gaged. It made him powerful angry

another car with his carpet bag. There

shiny as the one I had, which dather

bought to go to the Legislature down at

Aunt Mary wants to adopt me, and

saw. Now, Reub, if you flirt with any of the girls, or buy any toe cream for

that masty Maggie Hammond, or bring

tween us. I send you a hundred kisses.

his face smarted and he couldn't get

to sleep and got up and hollered to the

wants me stay here with her. Of course

I was terrible tired when I got to

My Darling Reub: My darling

ville, Ind .:

at sundown.

writing to you.

HEREDITY.

"Yaas, Miss Angelina," remarked young Mr. Softleigh to my daughter the other evening, "I believe that any fel-Why don't you prove it, Mr. Softeigh?" asked Angelina, sweetly. That girl's genius is certainly inherited .-Pittgburg Dispatch.

# SHE FILLS THE BILL.

His wife insists on lots of "dough" To please her every whim, But he has wealth to burn, and so She's just the match for him

-Philadelphia Press.

inally blurted out the truth.

Do you believe str

RECORD TIME. "So you were a guest of the chaufteur?" said the friend. "Did his ma-

chine go fast?" "Fast!" echoed Major Bourbon. "Why, by the time you could pull out your flask you would be in a Prohibition

THE SCHOOL FOR SCANDAL. "Look at the growd of women going

"Detraction. The sewing circle meets

### RUBBING IT IN. Wife-Did you ever notice that a loud

Husband-Well, you needn't talk so loud; I'm not dead.-Chicago News.

AND SHE KNOWS "Is the e\_well-informed man?"
"I should say so. Why, his wife tel

(Copyright, 1902, by Daily Story Pub. Co.) | than you are. I-I'm engaged to-to VARDWICKE sat on the sofa, as near to his sweetheart as it was

possible to get. The lamp burned it was late in the evening, and was nearing Hardwicke's usual hour of departure. The girl's head rested upon "Well," went on Hardwicke, "I—I couldn't really help it. It happened last summer. She was a girl with—with maney, and she seemed to like me with the seemed his shoulder. She remarked casually that she would like to rest there forever. Of course this was merely figurative, for Hardwicke would have a good time going to business and up and down Broadway with a young woman's flead affixed to his shoulder. Over and above that, just as like as not, it would cause some comment. But nevertheless he assented, and safd, somewhat unoriginally, that he too would like it always to rest there, and nowhere else. From the tenor of these remarks and also from the fact that these were the only audible remarks for an hour, at least, it is ap-parent that both Hardwicke and the girl were pretty hard hit. But Hardwicke had been restless all the evening—as restless as he was on the night that he proposed, and that is

struck her face just right, or the band must have been playing sentimental pieces or something, but I-I kissed her, and then I proposed to her. And she didn't seem so bad, until I met you. I--I sayipg a good deal. The girl made up her mind that he had something on his mind, so she removed her mind from his shoulder, and taking him by the lapels and looking him squarely in the face how, and here I am, engaged to two demanded of him what it was. He girls. And what am I to do?" nemmed and hawed and hesitated for a

Now it mustn't be supposed that Harddeclared it was nothing-and wicke proceeded as set forth above. His "Well, now," he began, "you'll think I'm a beast and all that, but I-well, confession was interlarded with exclamations, sighs, tears, groans, kieses, caresses and so forth, as his mood or the here, now, if I tell you the exact truth will you believe all that I say-all, mind?" mood of his listener varied. And after he had finished Hardwicke found that it hadn't been so hard to tell it, after She said she would. "Now first, then." went on Hardwicke. "Do you believe with all your heart that I love you with all. And the little girl-well, she was such a matter of fact little personage and so very much infatuated with Hardall my heart, that I never loved anywicke, and so determined not to give body else, and that if I can't marry you I won't marry anybody? It's all true.

The girl-nice little girl she was, tooleaned down and put her arms around his neck (he was sitting at her feet) and kinsed him.
"Of course I do," she replied, "if you 'she-she's so sensitive, and I've never done enything to hurt her, except that "I did say so," returned he.
"Well, say so again," she suggested.

I don't pay her much attention, but she keeps right on loving me and—and I'm in a devit of a pickle, anyhow."

But the little girl shut up her lipe good and tight and purchased up her

'Now, address an envelope just as daughter, the steam pipe man.' "And she's sensitive, is she?" went o "Miss Charlotte Burnett.

"By George!" exclaimed the young man, "that's so. "I didn't think of that,

The little girl arose, took him by the coat coller in a coy sort of way, and sat him down in front of a desk. "Take a pen and a piece of paper! she commanded. He obeyed.

asked Hardwicke.
"Never mind," she replied, "wh they?" He told her.
"Very well, now you write and I'll

you will have your trouble for your boy!"
pains, as I have nothing. But on the "Yes other hand, I am able to state to you, confidentially, that I am about to marry Miss Charlotte Burnett, daughter of

the wealthy steam-pipe man, and if you can hold off for awhile I shall have plenty of money from that source, and besides, afterward I can throw a good deal of business in your way. In fact, I will do all I can to hurry up the wedding to accommendate you and any other